

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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ALL WHO ARE
In a position to know acknowledge the excel-
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PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT
THE WINCHESTER
Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam
The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By
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For this week and next we shall present to each customer
buying \$2.00 worth of goods a bottle of our celebrated French
Dressing and Paste.

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS
SELLING UNDER COST.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

REGULAR MEETING MAYOR AND ALDERMEN

Church People Enter Complaint
Against Bowling Alley

Sewers to be Built on Broad Street and
Richards Avenue.

The regular meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held on Thursday evening, with the following members present: Ald. Hoyt, Brown, Yeaton, Bailam, Gray, Brackett and Conbig; Mayor Tilton in the chair.

The records of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

During the reading of the records, Ald. Borthwick came in and took his seat.

Petition of the residents of Austin street for the renumbering of that street was referred to the committee on streets, with power.

A communication from the wardens of St. John's Episcopal church, complaining against the bowling alley in the rear of the New Marlboro house, as it was a nuisance when they were having services in the chapel. There were three other similar complaints, one each from the wardens of the Methodist church and from residents near the alley and the other from a number who are not.

Mr. Schurman, the proprietor of the alley, was present and explained to the board that it was rather a surprise to him that any objections should be made and he would, if the board would give him a little time, try and do away with the greater part of the noise by capping the pins and covering the alley with rubber, which would be used on the evenings that services were held in the chapel.

Ald. Gray thought that as Mr. Schurman had been given permission by the board to erect the alley it did not seem just right to close him up without the chance he asked for.

Ald. Conbig was of the same opinion as Ald. Gray.

On motion of Ald. Hallam the matter was referred to the committee on police, with the city solicitor added.

A bill of \$15 from Levi Moulton for conducting a public watering place on Woodbury avenue for the past year, was read by the city clerk and on motion of Ald. Yeaton, Mr. Moulton was given leave to withdraw his claim. Ald. Yeaton stated that if this bill was paid there would be thousands of similar ones pour in to the city, as the drinking place in question was nothing more than a well where people stopped to drink.

A claim of Duncan M. Brooks for \$6 damage to his sleigh on Broad street recently was referred to the committee on claims.

The city auditor's report of approved bills to the amount of \$1030.68 was read and on motion of Ald. Yeaton was accepted and the bills ordered paid.

The resignation of Horace Mudge as inspector of elections in ward four was accepted. Mr. Mudge, who has been elected moderator in this ward, could not hold both offices.

Ald. Hallam asked how soon the patrol wagon would arrive and was told by Ald. Brown, chairman of that committee, that he could not tell exactly, but it would probably be a week or so.

A message from the common council was here received, stating that there was no quorum in that body, but that the president would call a meeting for next Thursday evening.

Ald. Yeaton, for the committee on sewers, reported favorably on the petitions for sewers on Broad street and Richards avenue, which was accepted by the board.

Ald. Gray asked if the city owned any property at the foot of Atkinson street, bordering on Puddle dock, and was told that all the city owned there was a public landing at that place. Ald. Gray then said his attention had been called to the old water tank at that place and said it ought to be removed. The matter was referred to the city solicitor.

On motion of Ald. Borthwick the meeting adjourned to the next regular meeting.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

TEA TABLE TALK.

They tell me care and pain are rare,
That temper leaves over fire,
That hearts are breaking every day,
That water falls close on May
Perhaps, 'tis true, the thrush may sing;
And death may hush the throats that sang;
But, be there golden gleams or mist,
She and I still keep our tryst.

They tell me love is losing sway,
That hearts too soon grow faint and gray,
That everybody plays us false,
That sorrow lurks in every wait;
Perhaps,—but we've no fault to find
We hear good cheer in every wind;
She and I: we leave all tears
And fretfulness to future years.

They say sin shadows every throng,
And every soul has harbored wrong,
That whiter snows make deeper graves,
That ships sink under smoothest waves;
It may be so, the fairest light
May lead us into darkest night;
But we see on a sunny sky
And a clear moonshine—she and I.

Jenkins became confidential while we were walking down town yesterday, and showed me a leaf out of his domestic book. "The Biffs are our next door neighbors," he said. "My wife and Mrs. Biff often stand out on their respective back door stoops, dish cloths in hand and arms akimbo, and carry on a shrill and highly-entertaining conversation across the araway, for twenty minutes at a time. I am made aware of this frequently in the winter, while sitting in my study, by a current of icy air that comes rippling around my legs. I go hunting for the leak in the house and find the kitchen door wide open and my dear wife, bareheaded and bare armed, hollering to Mrs. Biff.

"That night my wife awakes with the chills and, rousing me, wants to know how she got cold, when she has been so careful to wear her rubbers every time that she has gone out upon the street. She coughs so fiercely that I finally go down to the lounge in the parlor and endeavor to snatch a yard or two of sleep before it's time to give the furnace its morning shake down.

"My wife and Mrs. Biff frequently swap recipes. I come home at noon and find a dish of some weird, shapeless substance staring me ominously in the face. I sit down before it gingerly, fearing it may explode. My wife is beaming and expectant. 'What is this, my dear?' I ask in an awe-stricken tone. 'It is something that Mrs. Biff gave me the recipe for.' I manage to swallow some of it and stammer, 'It is very fine, I wish you'd make it often.

"Yes, I deliberately lie. George Washington would have done the same thing, had he ever been confronted by a similar combination. On my way down town after dinner I am overhaken by Biff, who remarks upon my paleness and dejection. 'Biff,' I say, 'did you ever run up against any Pygmalion marmalade?' Biff smiles knowingly. 'I had to make a try at some this noon,' he replies. Then we grip hands in mutual sympathy.

"My wife and Mrs. Biff also carry on active barter in general household goods. My wife will run over to Mrs. Biff and borrow a teaspoonful of sal soda or a half-dozen potatoes. Mrs. Biff comes across and bags a bowl of sugar or a pat of butter or a loaf of bread. (Biff has brought home a friend to dinner without warning.)

"They never keep an account. But I believe I heard my wife say yesterday that Mrs. Biff had the best of her just at present by the margin of a pan of oil, a few pickles and four eggs. My wife will get even, though, before Sunday. You may depend upon that."

This item from a Newburyport paper may not savor of Shakespeare or John Ruskin, but there is food for thought in it: "The dearth of lobsters this winter has been seriously felt. Over 90 per cent now come from the provinces, while 20 years ago a large supply was shipped from the New England coast."

The New York Sun informs the U. S. and Boston that "embroidered fans are the mode at present." What silly stuff those provincial papers point, anyway! Why, down east here the person who should spring a fan at this time of the year would be considered a freak.

I have a young friend who claims that life is too short for anybody to waste much of it in sleep. He never calculates to sleep more than five hours in forty-eight, and for those naps he selects the first part of the forenoon.

This fellow came flying into the office yesterday afternoon and thrust into

my face the following bit that he had torn out of some physiological monthly: "A German doctor who has been collecting information about the habits of long lived persons, finds that the majority of those who attained old age indulged in late hours. Eight out of ten persons over 80 never went to bed till well into the small hours, and did not get up again till late in the day.

We poke fun at the man with wheels, but he is the one who gets along the best just now.
Fogg

ANNUAL MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Eclectic Benevolent society was held at the residence of Mrs. Emil Richter on State street on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 23d, and was largely attended.

The affairs of the society, as reported by the treasurer, were found to be in a flourishing condition and much good had been accomplished during the past year.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. Emil Richter;
Treasurer, Mrs. James R. May;
Secretary, Mrs. James K. Cogswell.
The old board of directors was re-elected.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by a rising vote:

Whereas, It has pleased Providence, in its inscrutable wisdom, to remove from us our life associate, Mrs. George Wallis Haven, who has long held most efficiently the position of treasurer of this society, and who has been ever zealous by word and deed in advancing its interests; and

Whereas, Mrs. Haven has so endeared herself to us all, that we are filled with a strong sense of personal bereavement in her decease, and desire to record our humble tribute to her worth; therefore be it unanimously

Resolved, That the Eclectic Benevolent society, convened at the annual meeting, expresses its profound sorrow at the loss which it sustains in the departure of our beloved friend.

Resolved, That as we review the years which have passed since the organization of this society, we recall with affectionate remembrance the invaluable service rendered by Mrs. Haven in promoting its welfare and prosperity, and affirm that her memory will ever remain fragrant in our hearts.

Resolved, That the secretary be, and hereby is, instructed to spread this preamble and resolutions upon our records, and that an attested copy of the same be sent to the family of our friend.

The Eclectic Benevolent society do their work in a quiet way, but the amount of good they have accomplished is wonderful and they are deserving of much credit.

DID THE POET DRYDEN MEAN YOU?

How many weak, tired, over-worked, worn out and run down men and women bitterly appreciate the poet Dryden's famous lines:

"Till, like a clock worn out with keeping time,
The wheels of weary life at last stand still."

The wheels of weary life indeed seem to stand still with you because you are sick, out of health, exhausted in nerve force and physical strength. Why do you not consult an eminent specialist about your case, a famous physician who makes a specialty of nervous, chronic and lingering complaints, and because he has made the treatment of cases like yours his life work, is sure to cure you? The most successful specialist in the world in curing such diseases, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., can be consulted absolutely free of charge in regard to any case, whether you call or write to him about your complaint. If you cannot call, write to him at once, and out of his vast experience he will give you advice and counsel as to exactly what ails you, and what you should do to be cured. He uses in his enormous practice among the sick, only harmless vegetable remedies, which always act in harmony with the laws of life and therefore always cure. One of his grand medical discoveries, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, is known and used in every part of the civilized earth, and he has discovered and prepared equally marvelous curative remedies for all diseases. It will cost you nothing to get his advice and learn just what your disease is, and if you will follow his wise counsel, the wheels of life will again revolve with their old time health and happiness.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

Another game was played in the P. A. C. pool tournament last evening, Fisher defeating McDonough by a score of 100 to 66.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CITY BRIEFS.

The "first robin of the season" has been seen in no less than twenty Maine towns thus far.

March 9, the ladies of the Court church are to give a turkey supper at the church vestry.

Don't shake your flannels just yet, unless you wish to shake hands with the grip or some similar ailment.

The young friends of Mr. George Fletcher tendered him a reception at his home on Pickering street last evening.

A delegation from Coeur de Lion castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle from Dover will attend the anniversary exercises of Oak Castle this evening.

The horse of J. H. Young, the Deer street grocer, ran away on Wednesday and turned the wagon up side down, throwing out the driver and contents of the team.

The attachment of the Portsmouth Milling Co. has been settled up by the retirement of the Nutting Bros. and the new partnership formed by Messrs. A. J. Haight and the Sugden Bros. Robert Sugden will look after the business.

At the meeting of Granite State commandery, K. G. E., Wednesday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing two years: Captain, R. M. Herrick; first lieutenant, Charles Hanscom; second lieutenant, George P. Knight.

Mrs. Nellie J. Teague of this city will next Tuesday address the annual state convention at the Rhode Island Christian Endeavor union at Pawtucket on "How the Young People's Society Can Help the Junior and Intermediate Societies."

The marble season has come around again, which is a sign that spring is near at hand. Bare spots on the side walks and in the streets will belong to young America for the next few weeks, and the click of the alley will be heard in the land.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

A good-sized force of men are at work getting the Potomac ready for sea.

F. C. Sheppard of the civil engineers' office, is still restricted to his residence by illness.

Many of the employes passed the holiday at their homes in Maine and Massachusetts.

The recent discharges at the yard have reduced the amount of trade at the hotels in Kittery.

The list of appropriations published in the Herald for this yard were read with much interest.

The closing of the navy yard canteen is not endorsed even by the strongest friends of temperance.

A. M. Lang, the well-known and efficient messenger in the general store, returned to duty on Thursday after a two weeks' illness.

OBSEQUES.

Thursday afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Dennett, Union street, was held the funeral over the remains of Jeremiah Locke, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor of the Court street Christian church, officiated. The body was placed in Undertaker H. W. Nickerson's tomb until spring.

DUNCAN'S BIG DISCOUNT SALE.

A. F. SMITH & CO.'S POPULAR \$3.00 GOODYEAR WELT
TO BE SOLD FOR ONE WEEK AT \$2.39.

Sale Commences
Wednesday, Feb. 22 AND CLOSING Wednesday, March 1.

This Sale is for the purpose of making business good in a dull month and to make room for spring stock.

Duncan's Shoe Store.



Published every evening, except on
Sundays and Public Holidays.

Terms: \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance.
50 cents a month. 2 cents per copy, delivered
to any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known
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FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the
Herald. More local news than all other
local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1899.

Gorman can't filibuster against the
calendar. March 4th will end his mis-
chief.

Tammany is putting its drip-pan (di-
rectly beneath the treasury of the el-
evated railroad.

The breeze of imperial disfavor is
blowing through the whiskers of the
German Agrarians.

The feverish activity of the tobacco
market suggests to speculators the pos-
sibility of the ashes of repentance.

There may be no flies on the army
beef, but Gen. Miles has embalm-
ed a few of them in the amber of in-
ventive reporters' rhetoric.

It is meet and proper that the sec-
retary of war should inform himself thor-
oughly as to local conditions and needs
in the islands of the Antilles that are
now under our military government.

Whether personal observation of cities
in Cuba and Porto Rico by the head of
the war department is necessary to ac-
quire this information must be a matter
for the secretary himself to decide.

His contemplated journey is not for pleasure,
but upon business, and it is absurd to
call it a "junket." Nor can he be ex-
pected to go down to the Caribbean sea
in a rowboat. It is right that he should
go about his official tour of inspection
in a vessel belonging to the government
and that he should be surrounded with
decent comfort.

ADULTS ON THE SEA.

Boston, Feb. 23.—Michael Sullivan, a
seaman on the bark Penobscot, was ar-
rested by the harbor police today on a
United States warrant charging him
with assault and battery on Sun Fat, the
steward, and Ah Sing, the cook on the
vessel. The complainants stated to the
United States Marshal that on Dec. 13,
Sullivan came off his watch at 4 o'clock
and went into the cook's galley for his
coffee. In pouring it out Ah Sing spilled
some of the coffee on Sullivan's hand.
The latter became angry and threw the
cup and its contents at the cook. Sun
Fat tried to quell the disturbance, and
he claims, Sullivan drew his sheath knife
and stabbed him in the face and in the
right forearm. The blade penetrated to
the bone and broke off at the hilt, remain-
ing in the arm. The crew separated the
men. Sullivan was taken before United
States Commissioner this forenoon and
pleaded not guilty. He was held in \$500
for a hearing tomorrow.

SOLEMAN FUNERAL MASS.

Washington, Feb. 23.—A solemn funeral
mass of the late President of the French
republic was celebrated at 11 o'clock this
morning at St. Matthew's Catholic
church, simultaneous with the actual
funeral ceremony over the remains of
the dead president at Notre Dame cath-
edral in Paris. The ceremony in Wash-
ington was under the auspices of the
French embassy, and being of an offi-
cial character, was attended by Presi-
dent McKinley and the members of
cabinet, justices of the supreme court and
representatives from the army, navy
and congress. Cardinal Gibbons and the
apostolic delegate participated in the re-
ligious services.

ALGER WILL NOT RESIGN.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 23.—Secretary Al-
ger and Secretary Wilson left for Wash-
ington soon after midnight, General Al-
ger's private car being taken to Toledo
as a special. Concerning a report pub-
lished today that the secretary intends
to resign his cabinet position, General
Alger's business partner, Mr. Smith,
stated positively today that the gen-
eral had no such intention, and that if
he had, he (Mr. Smith) would certainly
have been informed of it.

BERESFORD DECLINES.

Boston, Feb. 23.—A telegram and letter
have been received from Admiral Lord
Charles Beresford, delegate to China of
the British board of trade, who has been
invited to visit Boston, declining the in-
vitation owing to lack of time.

RETURNED TO WORK.

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 23.—The striking
shoemakers at the factory of Chesley &
Burgess and P. N. Wadleigh returned to
work this morning without any demon-
stration.

BY TELEGRAPH.

HOUSE PASSES NAVAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The naval ap-
propriation bill finally passed the house
this afternoon after four days' debate,
most of which was spent upon the ques-
tion of reestablishing the naval academy
at Annapolis in accordance with the
section inaugurated by the appropri-
ation of \$500,000 in the last naval bill,
and the proposition to increase the
maximum price of armor plate to \$747
per ton, the existing law limiting it to
\$400. Upon both propositions the na-
val committee suffered signal defeat.
The amendment to build a great armor
plant was ruled out on a point of order,
but after a rancorous debate the price
to be paid was cut down from \$345, the
price which the committee insisted was
being paid for the new Krupp armor, to
\$445. A provision was also added pre-
cluding the government from paying more
than was paid by any other for-
eign government for similar armor.
Another victory over the committee was
secured by the adoption of an amend-
ment to the naval bill creating the rank
of admiral in the navy. This was ac-
complished by Mr. Moody of Massa-
chusetts, who offered the senate bill
creating the rank as an amendment to
the naval bill. The amendment was
made the subject of a point of order
by Mr. Bontelle, but the sentiment of
the house was so apparently unanimous
in favor of the amendment that he
withdrew the point of order and it was
adopted without a dissenting vote. The
naval committee had amended the sen-
ate bill so as to create a rank of vice ad-
miral, but Mr. Moody's amendment was
the original senate bill without the lat-
ter provision.

ADAMS' POISONING CASE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Harry Cornish,
on the witness stand at the Adams' in-
quest today, accused Roland B. Molineux
of having sent him bromo seltzer. After
said Cornish first testified in the case
he has been asking to be recalled,
claiming that when he was on the stand
at the opening of the inquiry he did not
finish giving his testimony and since then
many statements have been made by
other witnesses which seemingly con-
tradicted what he had sworn to. The
court room was crowded, but Cornish's
statement did not create much of a
sensation. His story now is that he
thought Molineux had sent him the poi-
son because he was the only man who
had shown great enmity toward him
and that Molineux had lied about him
and persecuted him. He testified that
Mrs. Molineux's statement that she
had never been in Barrett's room alone
was false. He knew of a person who
had seen Mrs. Molineux and Barrett
drinking wine in the latter's room when
no other person was present. Witnesses
stated that Molineux was his bitter
enemy and the only man he knew of
who would have a motive in seeking to
take his life. The other testimony to-
day was without special features.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON AT BER-
MUDA.

HAMILTON, BERMUDA, Feb. 23.—Rear
Admiral Sampson and the officers of the
United States cruiser New York and the
battleship Indiana, were accorded a
great ovation last night at the Hamil-
ton hotel by the American visitors at
this place. The admiral was dined, held
a reception, and attended a ball at
which Vice Admiral Sir J. Arbuthnot
Fisher, commander of the British North
Atlantic and West Indian stations,
whose flagship is the battleship Re-
nown, the officers of the British army
and navy here, the governor of Bermen-
da, Lieut. General C. Rigby Barker and
Lady Barker, and all the leading peo-
ple of Bermuda, were present. The
freedom of the city has been presented
Admiral Sampson, and the hotels and
public buildings generally and ships in
the harbor, are decorated in his honor.
Admiral Sampson sailed on Friday for
Havana.

WILL WE EVER HEAR THE LAST
OF IT.

BUCKEYS, Ohio, Feb. 23.—Adjutant
Schaber of the Eighth Ohio volunteer
regiment, who during the Spanish war
handled large quantities of canned beef
prescribed for the soldiers, says that all
the cans bore labels with the figures
1898 printed on them. By soaking the
cans these labels could be pulled off
showing an original wrapper with the
date 1888 or some other equally ancient
period marked on them.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Feb. 23.—By a
mysterious explosion following a fire
discovered in the Dick building today
four persons lost their lives and three
were injured. The explosion lifted the
third floor and dropped it down on the
second floor. Flames enveloped the

GAIN FLESH.

You Can Without Taking Disagreeable
Cod Liver Oil.

WE KNOW THIS TO BE A FACT.

For This Reason We Guar-
antee Our Wine of Cod
Liver Oil, Vinol.

Vinol Creates Flesh Quicker Than Any
Preparation Containing Grease.

Fat Taken Into the System
Does Not Create Fat.

If You Find Vinol—Which Contains
No Grease—Does Not Create
Flesh, Your Money Will
Be Refunded.

VINOL IS DELICIOUS AND DELICATE.

If you are losing flesh, something is
wrong. Get back to your normal
weight.

Do this by taking Vinol. Vinol
creates new flesh tissue by aiding di-
gestion and helping the stomach to ob-
tain from ordinary food the elements
necessary to make flesh.

O. B. Moses, of 280 State street, Bos-
ton, says: I lost flesh to such an extent
that I became greatly alarmed. I took
Vinol. It did not upset my stomach, and
it is aiding me to gain flesh in a manner
that is very perceptible.

If you know of any one who needs to
build up, give Vinol a trial. We will
refund the money in every instance
where it fails to accomplish its purpose.
We know of what we speak, and would
like to have you investigate carefully by
calling on us at our store.

ANDREW P. PRESTON.

Dick, the Williams and the Mason
buildings. Four charred bodies were
taken from the ruins.

TURBULENT TIMES IS PARIS.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—At about 6:30 last
evening a crowd of people assembled
in front of the office of Libre Parole
and started shouting, "Panama" and
"Down with Loubet." Several of these
persons were promptly arrested, and
Deputy Millerage, a nationalist republi-
can, who attempted to rescue the per-
sons, was also arrested, while a friend of
his was captured and taken to the police
station at the same time. The rioters
then became more violent, whereupon
the police charged the mob and dis-
persed it. In the course of the evening
a crowd of demonstrators broke win-
dows in the office of the Petite Journal
with stones. The staff of the news-
paper dispersed the mob with a fire
hose, but stones were still thrown from
a distance until the police interfered.
This precipitated a fight, in which a
number of people were wounded. The
police are making many arrests. M.
Paul De Ronde, chief of the Legion
of Patriots, and M. Marcel Habert,
member of the chamber of deputies
from Rambouillet, were placed under
arrest for refusing to quit the barracks
at Rouille, which they had entered
with a returning regiment. There were
other demonstrations and scuffles at in-
tervals during the evening. Up to mid-
night over 200 arrests had been made.
At 1:30 a. m. the city is perfectly quiet.
The arrests of De Ronde, Millerage
and Marcel Habert had a salutary effect.
The arrests were on the direct orders of
M. Dupuy, who gave instructions that
these three men should be allowed no
further license.

MUST FIGHT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Every report
that comes to the war department goes
to convince the officials that an off-
ensive campaign must be immediately as-
sumed in the Philippines. This is no
longer a matter of choice, but neces-
sity, against which the officials say sen-
timental consideration cannot stand.
In their opinion the lives and health of
the American troops in the vicinity of
Manila depend upon the initiation of
such a campaign.

BIG FIRE AT MUSCOGEE.

WAGGONER, INDIAN TERRITORY, Feb. 23.—A fire
which started at Muscogee
at 9:30 last night destroyed almost
one-half of that town, entailing a loss

aggregating nearly \$500,000. The fire
began in a negro shanty near the court
house. It destroyed the greater por-
tion of the business district and many
private residences. There was no loss
of life or serious casualties.

THE ARTHUR SEWELL.

Magnificent steel ship of that name is
launched at Bath.

BATH, Me., Feb. 23.—The new four-
masted steel ship Arthur Sewell, was
launched successfully at the plant of her
builders, Arthur Sewell & Co., this fore-
noon. The launching occurred just be-
fore 10 o'clock in the presence of a very large
number of spectators.

The vessel is admirable for the
time of the year, and nothing occurred
to interfere with the operation of getting
the vessel into the water. The ship was
put into the water by a derrick, but she will be
given a few finishing touches and next
month she will leave here for New York,
where she will load for San Francisco.

The ship was named in honor of the
senior member of the firm that built her
who was the Democratic nominee for
vice president in the last national cam-
paign.

The dimensions of the vessel are as fol-
lows: Length 345 feet, beam 45 feet 2
inches, depth 27 feet 3 inches, draught 22
feet 6 inches. Dead weight capacity over
5000 tons. The ship has three decks; two
of steel and an overlap deck for stuf-
fing. There are four hatches, two 12 by
16 feet and two 8 by 6 feet. The forward
deck house is 46 by 18 feet. In the for-
ward part is the fore-castle, with 20 bunks.
Good light and ventilation is supplied
through skylights. The remainder of the
forward house is devoted to galley,
donkey engine room and bunks.

In the carpenter's house, situated amid-
ships, is the carpenter's shop and six
rooms for petty officers. Aft is a com-
modious cabin, the future home of the
commander, Captain James T. Murphy
of Bath, formerly commanding the ship
Shenandoah of the Sewell fleet. In the
forward section is the dining saloon, and
aft the main saloon. Adjoining are the
captain's private apartments, officers'
staterooms, steward's pantry, lavatories
and bathrooms. A spiral stairway leads
to a chart house on the quarter deck.

The ship is supplied with all modern
improvements, including steam pumps,
steam winch, two portable cranes to
weigh anchors, steam capstans and im-
ported light houses for the side lights.

The Arthur Sewell will enter the At-
lantic and Pacific trade.

A RAMBLING RECITAL.

Cornish Tells His Story in the Adams
Mystery Inquest.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The Adams in-
quest was continued this morning. Since
the adjournment on Tuesday afternoon
there have apparently been no new de-
velopments in this mysterious case. Pub-
lic interest has flagged somewhat on ac-
count of those who were expected to be
the most sensational witnesses failing
to add anything particularly sensational
to the evidence. It was rather expected
that Mrs. Rogers might be recalled to
the stand, although the program of the
district attorney's office was not very
certain regarding today's proceedings.
Clarence Rogers, her husband, is also
said to be wanted by the district attor-
ney in order to answer some questions in
relation to the statements made on the
stand by his wife.

The first witness called was Harry
Cornish. The first question asked him
was: "Do you think you can show any
more for the killing of Mrs. Adams?"

"Yes," replied Cornish, and then he
went on to tell the story of the events
which led up to the quarrel with Mo-
lineux.

Cornish insisted on telling his story his
own way, referring to memoranda. It
was a rambling recital. Most of the state-
ment was interspersed with derogatory
remarks regarding Molineux. Cornish
said: "I am most anxious to find out
who sent the poison. I believe it was
intended to kill me."

NEW ENGLAND POSTMASTERS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The president
today sent to the senate the following
nominations for postmasters: Con-
necticut—Frederick L. Tibbals, Milford.
George W. Russell, Newbury. Wilbur
W. Smith, Seymour. Charles A. Keyes,
Southampton. Maine—Abel H. Harriman,
Bridgeton. Massachusetts—Alexander
Grant, Chicopee. Charles L. Stevens,
Clinton. Stanley B. Dearborn, Wake-
field. New Hampshire—Herbert Bailey,
Claremont.

FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE.

Boston, Feb. 23.—Inspector Gaddis
today arrested Alvanzo Newcombe in
Dorchester on the charge of being a
fugitive from justice. The man is wanted
in Bangor, Me. on a charge of larceny.
He will be given a hearing later.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of
Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bot-
les of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs.
Brewer of scrofula, which had caused
her great suffering for years. Terrible
sores would break out on her head and
face and the best doctors could give no
help but her cure is complete and her
health is excellent." This shows what
thousands have proved, that Electric
Bitters is the best blood purifier known.
It's the supreme remedy for eczema,
tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and
running sores. It stimulates liver, kid-
neys and bowels, expels poisons, helps
digestion, Globe Grocery Co., Druggists.
Guaranteed.

WASHINGTON TOURS, \$25.

Including side trip to Mount Vernon
and Alexandria, under the personally
conducted tourist system of the Penn-
sylvania Railroad, leaving Boston Janu-
ary 23, February 6 and 27, March 13
and 27, April 2, 10 and 24. Seven days,
\$25. Side trip to Old Point Comfort,
Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent,
205 Washington Street, Boston.

Spring tiredness is due to an im-
perished condition of the blood and is
cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which en-
riches the blood.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Leading quotations in New York as
follows: Eastern Railway 100, 101, 102, 103,
104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112,
113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121,
122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130,
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887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 89

THE LAST HAPSBURG

FRANCIS JOSEPH OF AUSTRIA, EUROPE'S MOST USEFUL KING

He Watches Over His People as Emperors Did—Initially the Last of His Line—Other Prerogatives of the House Hapsburg—Troubles of His Empire.

"The Empire will be buried with the old Emperor, God keep him!"

Recent events in the Austrian Reichsrath have given a stronger tone of authority to this saying of the Vienna-se. Immobile, Franz Josef watches the glory of his imperial family fade with the sun of his years, which are fast setting on his gray head.

It was said that the Crown Prince committed suicide, but Franz Josef knows the lie as well as the world. The Crown Prince was killed in a drunken brawl. The Empress suffers from a form of melancholia, and has eccentricities which would likely put a woman of less importance into a madhouse. She is always veiled when she appears on the streets, and takes part in no



EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEPH.

ceremonies or functions. Archduke Ferdinand, who is expected to succeed to the throne, lacks all of the qualities that a king needs.

Themselves become weak-minded, thin-blooded, degenerate, the Hapsburgs, whose head was Emperor of the Roman Empire and Emperor of the German Empire and mighty in Europe for seven centuries, must support the humiliation of seeing the great houses of their rivals more valiant than ever in the propagation of healthy children.

All the strength left in the Hapsburg blood seems to belong to this one old man. But when he rides in the Ringstrasse and factionists forget their hatred of one another long enough to cheer him frantically, you look in vain for some sign of the misery which must be in his heart. You see an erect old soldier, with bristling side whiskers, bushy eyebrows, deep-set eyes, a big nose, and the great protruding under lip of the ancestor which has clung to all Hapsburgs like some fatal birthmark. He was only 18 years old when he came to the throne. He is now 67, and this year he will celebrate his diamond jubilee. His reign has witnessed the granting of constitutional reforms which did not long palliate the internal dissensions which commanded them. He has become familiar with rebellions in arms as well as in legislative halls. The victories of the Prussians in '66 made the King of Prussia the actual Emperor of Germany, while he himself ceased to be its nominal Emperor.

So Franz Josef's has not been a glorious reign. Old William of Germany, once said that, under the circumstances, he wondered that it was as good as it was; and thereby he suggested Franz Josef's great virtue. Franz Josef has kept the parts of his empire intact and has given to Austria the influence that she has among the Powers of Europe.

The brusque, gruff old soldier would like to see his army, which has such a long list of defeats since Napoleon I. first put it to flight, equal man for man to the German army.

The people of the four other European Powers are to a large extent homogeneous. In Austria, the Magyars, the Slavs and the Germans each make the imperial interests second to their own. Each race is not only opposed to the others, but hates them and would rather enjoy carrying their enmity to the sword's point.

Roughly speaking, the population of Austria consists of 9,000,000 Germans, 17,000,000 Slavs, 6,000,000 Magyars, 3,000,000 Wallachians, 1,000,000 Jews, and 500,000 Italians. The Slavs are divided into as many factions as there are races.

To harmonize all the varied interests of subjects who are headstrong and hot-blooded is the business of the Emperor. For such work Franz Josef is peculiarly suited as a man.

He is the final arbiter, and if he be so clever an emperor as Franz Josef he can give his decision in such a manner that even those who get the worst of the compromise can accept it with good grace; whereas they would accept it with no grace at all if it came from a Judge chosen from among the enemy. So Franz Josef is, outside of the Czar, the most useful king in Europe. The throne in Austria is not an anomaly at the close of the nineteenth century, but a necessity.

DALTON OF DALTON'S TRAIL

Exhibitions of Pride, Nerve and Generosity by a Citizen of Alaska.

A man from Harney county, Oregon, who is spending a few days in San Francisco is an old friend of Jack Dalton's. Dalton's trail fame and knows how the Alaskan trail builder came to be called Dalton. For that was not his name in the States.

"Jack Dalton lived for several years in Harney county," said the Oregon man, "but there he was known as Jack Miller, which is his real name. He brought with him to Harney county a span of fine horses, and after a while somebody who did not like him—and he was such an independent fellow that he had a good many enemies—spread the report that the horses had been stolen, and sent word to a man in Umatilla who claimed that he had lost just such a span. The upshot of it was that a warrant was issued for his arrest. All of Miller's friends—and I was one of them—believed that he could easily clear himself and prove his ownership of the team if he would submit to arrest and let the case come to trial. But he was too proud to do anything of the sort. He said that anybody who wanted to believe him a thief was welcome to think so, and would still believe it if he went through a hundred trials; but he had done nothing wrong, and didn't propose to be arrested until he had done something to be arrested for.

"Miller had killed his man, and so the officers set cautiously about the business of arresting him. In fact, they showed so much caution that Miller reached the coast in safety and shipped for Alaska. There he assumed the name of Dalton, thinking it was less likely to draw trouble after him than his own name, and as Dalton he has been known ever since. But nobody need ever tell me that Jack Miller didn't rightfully own those horses, even if he didn't want to be arrested. He sent for his wife, and they made their home at Juneau until the died.

"Miller killed a man named Egan a year before the trouble about the horses. He and Egan had a quarrel which they settled in a friendly way. They shook hands over it and took a drink together and Miller supposed that was the end of it. But an hour or so after ward, as Miller was mounting his horse, Egan stepped up and yelled, 'Well settle it now!' Miller leaped from his horse, drew his gun, and stooped to let Egan's bullet pass over him. At the same instant he shot Egan through the head. He was exonerated by the Coroner's inquest and was never even brought to trial.

"But five years afterward a friend of the dead man named Thorpe took a party of gold seekers over Dalton's Trail. He had long before sworn to avenge the murder of his friend, and proceeded to do it by destroying bridges and spoiling the trail, upon which Dalton had spent \$20,000 and no end of thought and labor. Dalton heard what he was doing and went to meet Thorpe and his party. He told Thorpe that from that point the trail was dangerous, and some one was likely to be hurt if they followed it. Thorpe and his followers took the hint and struck out over another route, in which they soon got into such difficulties, as Dalton knew they would, that they could neither go on nor retreat. Dalton then sent a party to help them out and pilot them back to his own trail, which he told Thorpe they would then find perfectly safe. The seeker after revenge went on his way and left the trail alone after that. One of his party had both legs crushed by a fall, and Dalton took this man to his own house and nursed him for six months."

The Lobster Reached Out.

A Pittsburg real estate agent, who lives in the East End, is proud of the fact that he was born in the same month as Washington and Lincoln. So he celebrated accordingly. His wife had expressed a desire for lobster. The common canned stuff, but live lobster, the real thing. In spite of the day's exhilaration, the vendor of town lots remembered this, and before starting for home bought two of the finest wide-spreading crustaceans that ever came out of the Atlantic. To insure their arrival in good condition, he had them put in a large market basket, half filled with ice, and covered them with a piece of paper. As soon as he got on a Fifth avenue car the trouble began. Those lobsters grew tired of their seclusion and began to get in touch with their surroundings. The car was crowded and their owner had to stand.

Suddenly a sharp-faced spinster startled the car with screams of "Help! Pickpockets! Police!" at the same time clutching the real estate man's arm. "Conductor, have this man arrested! Search him! He tried to pick my pocket!" she exclaimed.

Everybody looked at the supposed culprit and then those nearest the pair burst into laughter. "One of the lobsters was still tugging at the lady's dress."

Not Many Blue Stockings in Egypt.

The latest census of Egypt shows that the country is about the only one in the world where the men are in a majority over the women. The male sex in the Khedive's dominions exceeds the female by 160,000, and it is curious to note that this numerical predominance of the male is very evenly spread over both upper and lower Egypt. It is only in the sparsely populated and newly recovered province of Dongola that the women are more numerous than the men. Another interesting fact is that the proportion of Egyptian women knowing how to read and write is just a little over one-half per cent.

'HOWDY' MARTIN.

THE ONLY CONGRESSMAN WHO EVER BLEW OUT THE GAS.

A Picturesque Character from Texas Who Added Much to the gaiety of the National Capital During His Term—Some Episodes in His stormy Career.

William H. Martin, of Texas, the only congressman, so far as the records extend, who ever blew out the gas, is dead. He died at Hillsboro, recently, of pneumonia. He was seventy years old. With him went one of the unique figures in public life of the decade. He had outlived his time. There is no doubt that he did blow out the gas in Willard's hotel, Washington, D. C., on the night of November 25, 1887; that he people of the hotel broke in his floor, and that he was dragged into the hall utterly unconscious. He was sick for two days, but as soon as he was well enough to appear on the streets he hunted the newspaper man who had been most instrumental in spreading the tidings of his catastrophe and boxed his jaws until his ears rang. If the man had made the slightest resistance Martin would have killed him where he stood.

In person he was six feet high and broad of shoulder, but very gaunt. His hair and beard were untrimmed. His arms swung loosely and he walked with the long strides of the man who in his early life had done most of his traveling on foot. His oaths were so plentiful they ceased to be profanity. The words rolled from his mouth as unconsciously as his breath. I heard him tell once of the failure of a morning stroll after squirrels. "I riz," he said, "one—fine day an' snatched hold of my—old rifle. That—son of mine had been a—wearin' of my kittredge belt. I went into the—woods an' was walkin' down the—road when I seen a—squirrel settin' on a—tree. I pulled the—trigger and the—gun wasn't loaded. The—squirrel set thar and liked to laughed his—head off. I loaded up an' she wouldn't work. I got a—45-calibre kittridge into the 44-calibre gun and I never killed a—squirrel."

On the morning of the day when "Buck" Kilgore, also of Texas, and also dead, kicked his way to freedom by smashing one of the house doors, there had been a wordy passage between Johnson, of Indiana, Republican, and Crain, of Texas, Democrat. The two approached each other excitedly and a collision seemed imminent. At that juncture the eyes of quiescent members were transferred from the principal figures in the debate to the center aisle. Crain and Johnson were not apt to hurt each other with anything more deadly than their hands, but in the center aisle a dozen Democrats were slowly being back "Howdy" Martin to the clearing room. His jaws were set, his face was pale with the pallor of death, and his eyes blazed. Tightly gripped in his right hand was a 6-inch clasp-knife with the blade opened. This was a knife that he carried, not for the purpose of offense, but to trim his nails with every month. He spoke only once, and then in response to a whispered word of soothing from the venerable David B. Culberson: "D— it, let's have a settlement!" He was shouldered out, however, and taken from the capitol. It is rather a singular bit of Washington journalism that an account of this incident did not appear in any print.

"Old Howdy"—so called because that was his invariable salutation to man and woman, boy and girl, white and black—took out a Texas regiment in 1861 they went direct to Virginia and faced the Federal lines. The statement seems incredible, but it is strictly true that in 1863 the personnel of this regiment was entirely changed. Every man of the original reitugence was dead or incapacitated by wounds. "Howdy" went back to Texas and got another. Not many of them were left in 1865, when Grant's mighty and victorious host was bearing down upon the starving and disheartened legions of Lee. An old southerner has told me of meeting the Texan on the morning of "the surrender," as it is familiarly called in the south. He was five miles from Lee's headquarters and his dirty regulars were bivouacked by the side of a country road. Martin asked him of the news. He was told that General Lee had surrendered. Martin drew a pistol from his holster. "Et you say that ag'in," he declared, "I'll blow you head off." He was assured that it was true. He turned to his men and said: "Boys, I'm goin' back to Texas, where a man can live an' the blacks can't run us. Who's goin' with me?" A few of them responded. The others were too weary and heart-sick to move. He headed his little band due south, turning his back upon the chilly Virginia fields. He got through the scattered Federal line somehow and made his way home. It was his boast to the day of his death that he had never surrendered.

Ugliest Animal in the World.

The ugliest animal in the whole world is at present sojourning in the London Zoo. He is a mandrill.

The mandrill is a West African baboon. He has only a stump where the rest of his monkey relatives have long, flowing tails. On each side of the muzzle he has long swellings, which add to the hideousness of his appearance. The mandrill's looks are not more ugly than his temper. He is a formidable antagonist. Among his peculiar tastes is a marked liking for all sorts of liquors.

Rapid Flying.

When the sparrowhawk is swooping down on its prey it cleaves space at the speed of 160 miles an hour.

THE ORIGINAL HANDY MAN.

Willing to Do Anything from Nursing a Sick Person to Building a Church.

In one of Frank H. Stockton's amusing stories there is a character of a jack-of-all-trades and general utility man, who is good at everything. He can do anything, from building a house to a hencoop, and is just as handy in most other lines as in that of carpenter.

Mr. Stockton might have got the material for this character from a man who lives in National City, Cal. He is willing to do anything from nursing a sick person to building a church. There is no sort of work in which he will not engage if paid for it, and he is versatile enough to make himself useful in pretty nearly anything he undertakes.

That he is clever, not only with his hands, but with his pen, is proved by the following advertisement, which he inserted in a newspaper in his town: THE ORIGINAL HANDY MAN!

Still lives and loves to labor. Makes Door and Window Screens, Files Saws, Sharpens Cutlery and Flis Keys. Repairs and Polishes Furniture, Makes Store Fixtures and Does General Jobbing.

He is at home in the sick room to offer consolation to those who mourn, and patiently nurses by day or night the sick in body. God bless the Handy man and keep him safe. He may be found at his old knoll on Street 8, near Avenue 2.

N. B.—Makes a specialty of Church and Schoolhouse work.

Bearded Ladies in Private Life.

Miss Annie Bailey, the bearded lady at Barnum & Bailey's, only enjoys her monopoly of that department of the freak business by the courtesy of many ladies who could offer some sort of rivalry to her, although perhaps not to the same degree.

For the cases of superfluous hair in the weaker sex run into many thousands. From Mrs. Ballin, who relieves the distress of the ladies so embarrassed, a London reporter obtained some startling statistics.

"In the course of my experience, stretching over the last seven years," said Mrs. Ballin, "I have met with some 10,000 cases. During the past year I gave no fewer than 2,300 sittings for electrolysis, removing at each sitting from forty to fifty hairs; and during the year 1896, 1,800 sittings, so I am convinced the trouble is distinctly increasing."

"I have had cases in which I removed as many as 15,000 hairs from one lady's face. One lady I have cured, and who has now gone abroad to enjoy herself, had not for five years previously seen even any member of her own family, and she could never go into the street without being jeered at. Another lady, in the highest society in London, had to take two hours in the morning to pluck out the hairs with a pair of tweezers, and they grew so quickly that if she were going out in the evening she had to withdraw others."

Calking the Hatches.

When the loading of a ship has been completed and the hatches have been put on, every precaution is taken to make them tight, so as to keep the cargo dry during the voyage. The hatches are in sections, which rest on frames laid across the hatchway. All the seams around the coamings of the hatchway and between the sections of the hatch are calked and then pitched or painted, and the entire hatch is then covered with tarpaulins, which are battened down at the sides. The ship may be months at sea. She may tave over her bows solid water that will sweep aft, submerging her decks like a river, and she is likely to have more or less water on deck at any time. But none of it gets below. The ship's hatches are as impervious to water as her sides.

On steamers when the hatches are put on they rest upon strips of rubber, and they are secured by means of set screws, making the hatch tight in substantially the same manner that a fruit jar is sealed.

The Old Circus Man.

"If I were going to give a word of advice to a young man just embarking in the show business," said the old circus man, "I should say never let a giraffe drink out of a pond or stream, because he's almost certain to drink too much. You see the giraffe doesn't really realize that he's drinking until he begins to take the water into his stomach, and he doesn't stop drinking until he's got enough there. The result of this is that his neck is still full, a long column of water that he doesn't need, but that he takes in just the same, and often with disastrous results. I have known many a giraffe to kill himself by drinking too much, and I feel that I cannot do my young and ambitious friend a greater service than by warning them of this characteristic. The giraffe should be watered invariably from a bucket."

Temerity of a Horse.

It was the late Sir Henry Havelock Allan's boast that he could make his Arab—like the British army—"go anywhere and do anything"; and there is a well-authenticated story of how one day, mounted upon his horse, he called upon a friend, who received him from an upper window, with the remark, "I'll be down in a moment." "Oh, don't trouble to come down," was the general's reply; "we'll come up to you," and he set his steed at the steps and in a moment was in the hall, and would undoubtedly have ascended to the drawing-room.

JIM BOWIE'S KNIFE.

HOW THE BOLD FRONTIERSMAN PROTECTED A PREACHER.

History of the Weapon With Which His Name is So Intimately Associated—The Last Scene at the Alamo—His Mother's Tribute to His Bravery.

One fine summer morning in 1833—the year that Santa Anna seized the Presidency of the new Republic of Mexico—a small party of horsemen crossed the Sabine River about sixty miles from its mouth, and entered Texas territory. Most of them were clad in buckskin and armed with rifle, pistol and knife—a rough, determined-looking crowd, with two notable exceptions—one clean-shaven, dark-skinned, with a bright, restless eye that scanned the woods constantly, as if in search of an enemy; the other a small, mild-mannered man, whose general appearance betokened the preacher. These two were riding in front, talking earnestly of the convention which had just been held at San Felipe de Austin, and of the possibility that Texas might one day become an independent State. Suddenly some one in the party behind them started a song with a memorable chorus:

"When the other States reject us, This is the one that always takes us."

From that jingling rhyme some derive the name "Texas." Certainly that this great, new land took in and sheltered many a fugitive "who left his country for his country's good." That prince of pirates Lafitte had sailed away from Galveston ten years before, and his thousand freebooters were scattered to the four winds, but crowds of adventurers from all parts of the world were pouring in, with many of the better class, to swell the tide of Texas immigration.

The little band jogged on, and finally reached the municipality of San Augustine, then a mere collection of rude log huts, with one or two adobe structures built by the Spanish missionaries. Here the preacher posted a notice that the Rev. Henry Stephenson, of the Methodist denomination, would hold a meeting in the evening. At the hour named the house was crowded to overflowing with rough, desperate men, all armed and ready for any fun or fray that might arise on such a novel occasion. The minister gave out a hymn and it was sung with spirit. Then came the text, but not another word would the crowd hear. They hooted and yelled, shot off their pistols, crowded and brayed in derision. The tumult was deafening. The little, quiet preacher stood his ground bravely, though in his heart wishing he were well out of it. With difficulty his travelling companion forced his way to the front, still carrying his rifle, and a huge knife in his belt. The wild cheer that broke from the crowd sounded in the ears of the preacher—now thoroughly alarmed—like the howls of a pack of wolves or the yells of Indians hungry for scalps. But instead of jumping upon him this strange man, with restless eyes flashing and long black hair streaming over his shoulders, jumped on a bench and, throwing his hat to the ground, shouted in a stentorian voice: "Men, this man has come to preach to you! You need preaching to, and I'll be if he shan't preach to you. The next man who disturbs him shall fight me. My name is 'Jim' Bowie!"

The effect was magical. With quiet, respectful attention the rough audience listened to the sermon, joined heartily in the closing hymn, and not a few of them came up to shake hands with the little man and apologize for the rough reception they had given him. A month later, at the first camp-meeting ever held in Texas, some of them became members of the church, and in 1838 the cornerstone of the first Protestant house of worship in the Republic was laid in San Augustine.

The man whose timely aid proved so effective was Colonel James Bowie, and the knife in his belt was the noted "bowie knife," given to him by his brother, Rezin P. Bowie. It was made of a large file, strong, of admirable temper and gave its name to a family of terrible weapons not yet extinct. Crockett met Bowie for the first time in the Alamo, and he writes in his journal: "While we were conversing Colonel Bowie had occasion to draw his famous knife, and I wish I may be shot if the bare sight of it wasn't enough to give a man of a squeamish stomach the colic. He saw I was admiring it, and said he, 'Colonel, you might tickle a fellow's ribs a long time with this before you'd make him laugh.'"

Brave, generous, determined and enterprising, James Bowie sought adventure for his hazards, and he was naturally among the first to take up arms for Texas independence. Three more desperate men were never brought together than Travis, Crockett and Bowie, as they took their last stand within the walls of the Alamo. Sick and helpless in bed on that last terrible day, "Jim" Bowie died fighting. As a Mexican ran forward to kill him he roused himself by a supreme effort, caught his assailant by the hair, plunged the fatal knife into his heart and fell back dead.

When the story of his death was told to his old mother in Louisiana, she said: "I am sure 'Jim' never died with a wound in his back," and with a quiet smile turned again to her household duties.

Charlie's Easy One.

When Charlie's mamma went up stairs after he had been put to bed, she found his eyes were closed, and he had all the appearance of being asleep. Then in a drowsy tone and evidently in earnest he said, "Guess, mamma, whether I'm asleep or awake."

PERFECTION.

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Don't waste money fixing your rubber writer often. The Yost cannot get out of alignment: hence no regular expense.

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Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Lager, Jones' Golden Ales, and All Kinds of Light Drinks.

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WASH DRESS FABRICS
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 Is to Compound Prescriptions.
 We are always ready to do that, from early morning until late at night you'll find dependable service here. And when we say dependable service, we not only mean that a skilled pharmacist will prepare your medicines, but that each ingredient will be of the best quality and in perfect condition.
 We are reasonable in price, too.
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 WE HAVE
CANDY
 At All Prices From
10 Cents a Pound Up.
 Call and See Our Stock.
RALPH GREEN,
 36 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.
 FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1899.
ISLES OF SHOALS.
 The Appleton house will be the coming season open its fifty-first year, as a summer hotel. It was opened to the public in 1848 by the late Thomas B. Leighton, who built the house and who continued its management until 1885. Mr. Leighton died in 1887, in his 67th year.
 Leighton brothers, owners of the buildings and island, now have a full crew of men at work on the Appleton, Oceanic and Mid Ocean hotels, repairing the damages done by the great storm of Nov. 27. It is now the intention of the management to open on June 24. Many additions are being made to the buildings.
 The passenger steamer Viking will this summer make three trips daily between Portsmouth and the Shoals, beginning June 24.
 The steamer Pinefore, lost during the storm of Nov. 27, has been replaced by a larger and finer boat, which will be put on the route between the islands about July 1. The new steamer will be called the Wild Duck and is said to be a very pretty boat.
HUSTLERS.
 Edward Brown of Exeter has contracted to clear the Exeter and Hampton electric railroad from snow for \$150 and started in on Wednesday, Feb. 23, to do the job. For more than a week has the road been buried under snow and the corporation has made no efforts to clear the tracks, all of which goes to show that the corporation is lacking, both in energy and enterprise. We wonder that having waited so long the managers did not conclude to wait until spring and let Old Sol melt the snow from the rails. This expenditure of \$150 is extravagance.
VISITING LIGHTHOUSES.
 Commander Cogswell, commanding this lighthouse district with headquarters at Portland, has returned from a visit to the lighthouses in this district. Mr. Walter Camp, late ensign U. S. N., Dr. O. P. Smith, and Mr. Harold Smith, of Portland, were his guests on the Lake. The gentlemen were most enthusiastic over their trip. The weather was mild and beautiful and the winter views were charming. At Mt. Desert Rock the light keepers had received not a word from the outside world for several weeks and the papers were seized with avidity.
TEESPRING MONTHS.
 Are most likely to find your blood impure and flaking in red corpuscles which enable it to carry nourishment to the nerves and other organs. Therefore you feel weak, tired and listless and are troubled with spring humors. Relief is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies enriches and vitalizes the blood.
 Hood's Pills cure biliousness. Mailed for 25 cents by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
CRITICALLY ILL.
 Postmaster William O. Sides is critically ill with heart trouble at his home on Middle Street and this morning a consultation of physicians was held. He passed a very bad night and this morning was reported to be failing fast. It is hoped that the attack is not as serious as reported and that the genial postmaster will soon be attending his duties again.
A TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP.
 Chief Engineer W. G. Baehler, U. S. N., who is to leave this naval station next week has been presented with an elegant token of the high esteem in which he is held by the citizens generally.
 The present was handed him very quietly without any display and it will be highly prized by both himself and Mrs. Baehler.
ANNOUNCEMENT.
 Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.
 H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
 Chicago, Ill.
THIRD ASSEMBLY.
 Miss Mabel Jones gave the third in her series of assemblies, in Conservatory hall, on Thursday evening. It was an enjoyable affair and attended by a large number of young people.
 A lazy liver makes a lazy man. But dock blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

SAYS RUM CAUSED IT.
Frank Parks' Father Talks About Kittery Murder.
 Thinks His Boy Had an Accomplice in the Terrible Deed.
 Frank Parks, the alleged murderer of Mary E. Tarleton, an aged woman who was beaten to death at Kittery on Jan. 23, was arraigned before Judge Moses Drew at Alfred, Wednesday. Parks waived examination, pleaded not guilty and was committed to jail without bail, pending action of the grand jury which is to report at the May term of the supreme court.
 The prisoner gave no evidence of being sorry, but on the contrary answered all questions put to him by the judge and county attorney in a pleasant manner.
 No witnesses were present. County Attorney Matthews stated that, in the event of Parks having demanded a hearing, he should have arraigned the prisoner in the village of Kittery and have had him conveyed thither by an officer in a team, driving across country rather than to have taken the chances of going by rail through another state.
 He believed that it would have been dangerous for Parks to have made his appearance in Kittery, owing to the excitement that prevails there over the murder of Tarleton. The names, he says, are very much wrought up over the matter, and there is no telling what might happen to Parks if taken there. His plea before Judge Drew and the waiving of the examination was, he believed, the very best and most economical as well as the safest course for the prisoner that could have been adopted.
 George W. Parks, father of the accused, says that in his opinion rum was at the bottom of the affair. He stated that he has not come to any decision in regard to securing counsel for his son.
 Parks said he should always believe that his son was not alone responsible for the murder of Mrs. Tarleton; he believed that someone else had put the idea into his head. "For three months previous to this," said the father, "my son was at home every evening and at no time during that period did I find him under the influence of liquor. That night he was badly intoxicated, his condition being the worst in which I had ever seen him."
 This part of the conversation being heard by the county attorney, the latter addressed Mr. Parks, saying, "If it is your opinion that your son had an accomplice in this matter, now is the time for him to tell the authorities who that accomplice was."
 Mr. Parks and the county attorney then conversed at considerable length on the probability of counsel being appointed for the accused by the judge, satisfactory to the prisoner and his relatives.
 Mr. Matthews said that in all probability the court would do so.
 "Of one thing you may rest assured," said the county attorney to Mr. Parks, "if we have not sufficient evidence to convict your son, he will certainly be free."
 County Attorney Matthews in speaking of his investigation of the case, said: "This case has few parallels. The evidence in this case is most direct and conclusive, and so far I have been unable to find any extenuating circumstance except that the deed was done while the man was inebriated with liquor yet few would consider that an extenuating circumstance."
PORTRAIT OF GENERAL STARK.
 The magnificent portrait of General John Stark, painted by U. D. Tanney of this city, for the Hon. Henry E. Burnham of Manchester, was presented by that gentleman to the Amos Keag veterans of that city, on Washington's birthday. The portrait is full length and represents the Revolutionary hero in uniform, and is pronounced the finest likeness of the general in existence. Mr. Tanney, who accompanied the portrait to Manchester, was much complimented and congratulated for his splendid work. Mr. Tanney, while in Manchester, secured several orders for portraits of prominent citizens of New Hampshire and has worked enough ahead to last several months.
POLICE COURT.
 Mrs. Sarah Coughlin was arraigned before Judge Emery in police court this morning charged with being drunk in her own home on Atkinson street. She pleaded guilty and was sentenced to be confined at Brentwood for the term of 60 days and pay costs of prosecution.

CITY BRIEFS.
 Spring will banish cold and snow, Across the hills she comes, for lo! Ere the birds and buds begin Winter's mantle slow up this.
 —Chas. Row.
 Easter lilies are in bloom.
 Oysters are scarce in this city.
 Today is the feast of St. Matthias.
 Ember week will be over tomorrow.
 The spring building season is about due.
 Today is a day of fast and abstinence.
 Today will close the eighth week of school.
 Only nine days more of the fifty-fifth Congress.
 Calendars say that the moon will be full tomorrow.
 Several lodgers applied at the police station last night.
 There was quite a drop in the stock market yesterday.
 Colored collars of bright hue are all the rage at present.
 The snow banks on the hill-sides are rapidly disappearing.
 What has become of Portsmouth's naval reserve, that was to be?
 Matters in local banking circles are lively just at the present time.
 Thursday's weather was more like that of April than of February.
 It is about time to hold the caucuses for the coming municipal election.
 The Addie P. Burditt sewing circle will meet with Mrs. Frank Pike next week.
 The work of putting in the tide gates at North mill bridge is rapidly progressing.
 The "S. G." Londre is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.
 Portsmouth council, U. A. M., held its regular meeting last evening and initiated several candidates.
 The P. C. C. boys will boom bicycling in this section the coming season and will hold club runs weekly.
 Captain John M. Smith has been tendered the mayoral nomination by the Socialist Labor party in this city.
 A number of young people from this city attended a dancing party in River view hall, Dover Point, last evening.
 The question as to whether Portsmouth will get a stone or wooden dock is still under discussion in Washington.
 Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.
 It is doubtful if the Veteran Firemen dispose of their hand Piscataqua but will make repairs to the machine instead.
 The man in the moon is gradually getting full again, but of course you need not follow his example, seeing it is Lent.
 Box 48, a new one on the fire alarm circuit was set up at the corner of Bridge and Hanover streets and was connected today.
 Miss Mabel Jones is to run a full dress party in Peirce hall on Thursday evening, March 9th, in place of her regular assembly.
 The Warwick whist team is anxious to get at its next competitors in the state whist league and redeem the defeat of a few days ago.
 Lost anything? Found anything? Want anything? Anything to sell? If so, let the public know it through the columns of the daily Herald.
 "A storm brewing about this time," says the Farmer's Almanac. As to whether it refers to army or navy circles you may judge for yourself.
 The workmen engaged on the new wharf at Port McClary are making good progress, and it is expected the structure will be completed in three weeks.
 Six lodgers and four drunks was the record at the station house at midnight on Thursday. One of the drunks was a female arrested on complaint of her husband.
 Physicians report a great increase in the number of grip cases during the past week, and say that the number of victims now is as large as at any time during the present winter.
 The second of the practical talks to be given at the rooms of the Rochester Y. M. C. A. will be by Mr. E. Scott Owen of this city, Monday evening, on the subject of "Insurance."
 The members of Oak Castle, K. G. P., are to give a concert and bazaar this evening at Peirce hall which promises to attract a large crowd. The price of admission is within reach of all and one is assured of an evening of pleasure.
 Joy and Philbrick's orchestra furnish the music for the concert and dancing tonight at Peirce hall. The booths of the bazaar will present a beautiful appearance, especially the bower of flowers. Ice cream, cake and other refreshments will be on sale during the evening.

PERSONALS.
 Alfred W. Jones of Milton was in this city on Thursday.
 Thomas Burke is the guest of his parents in town.
 Mr. John S. Tilton is passing the day in Manchester.
 Lyman Rollins of Concord is the guest of friends in town.
 Mr. Edgar D. Stoddard was a visitor in Dover on Thursday.
 Mr. Joseph Manning of Boston was here on business on Thursday.
 Dick Niles is to visit St. John's church the Sunday before Easter.
 Miss Lucy Wood is restricted to her home on Pleasant street by illness.
 Mr. M. Victor Safford is passing a brief vacation at his home in Kittery.
 Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Leavitt came down from Boston on Thursday evening.
 Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs of North Hampton was a visitor here on Thursday.
 Miss Mary L. Garland is the guest of Mrs. Curtis H. Dickins in Franklin, Mass.
 George H. Smart, the well-known engineer of M. H. Goodrich steamer, No. 4 is on the sick list.
 The Odd Ladies Sewing Circle will hold its next meeting with Mrs. Frank Sides, Union street.
 Mr. James Barry, superintendent of the New England Telephone company was here on Thursday.
 Mrs. J. J. Haight of Amesbury, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Daniel Mason, Vaughan street.
 Mr. George Fletcher is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Israel S. Fletcher, Pickering street.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Oxford have returned from a weeks visit to Mrs. Annie Johnston in Suncook.
 General Manager A. F. Gerald of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway, was here on Thursday.
 Mr. John H. A. Harrington and the Misses Mabel and Mary Harrington of Portland are visiting relatives in this city.
 Ex Senator Joe Flynn of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting this city, the guest of friends in the Frankie Carpenter company.
 Miss Sarah McCarthy, who has been the guest of her brother, John McCarthy at Roxbury, Mass., returned home Thursday.
 Senator Henry A. Yenton returned from Concord on Thursday noon quite ill with grippe and was forced to take to his bed that afternoon.
 Mr. M. A. Snow, superintendent of the blacksmith shop of the Laconia Car works, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Daniel Mason, Vaughan street.
 Charles Paine, who has been the guest of his mother in town for the past few days, returned to his studies at New Hampshire college on Thursday.
 Cards announcing the marriage of Charles W. Young and Miss Lillian Klunk at Toledo, Ohio, on Wednesday, Feb. 23d, have been received in this city.
 Mrs. J. G. Whittemore, I. Smith Brewster, Frank Hayes, F. B. Whitehouse, Sydney Taylor, E. D. Smith and Ex-Gov. C. E. Sawyer, all of Dover, were in this city on Thursday.
POLICE NEWS.
 The police register this morning contained the names of four drunks and six lodgers.
 Police officer Hurley was called to a house on Atkinson street on Thursday where he was obliged to take the woman of the house to the police station on the charge of drunkenness.
 Last evening Officer Anderson was surprised to see the form of a man curled up on the post office steps. The man was in a drunken stupor and was taken to the station house where he gave the name of Charles Place and Eliot as his birth place.
Y. M. C. A. CONGRESS.
 There was an interesting meeting of the Y. M. C. A. congress last night. Speaker Brewster occupied the chair and all of the leading members were present. After the routine business the order of the day was taken up and an interesting debate followed.
 There will be meetings of the congress March 9 and 21 when the session will close. After the meeting light refreshments were served.
MADE THE APPROPRIATIONS YESTERDAY.
 The Rockingham county delegation yesterday made the appropriations for its county affairs. The total is \$30,000, about \$200 more than two years ago. There are no special items. A resolution was adopted calling upon the commissioners to inquire into the feasibility of setting the prisoners at work from which an income might be derived.

APPOINTED CORONER IN YORK COUNTY.
 Dr. J. L. M. Wills of Eliot has been appointed coroner for York county by Governor Powers. There was a candidate for the position from Kittery but he gave entire satisfaction and there is no doubt but what he will. He is one of the most popular residents in the county and his friends are legion.
 In many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself. It is a medicine as far ahead of the usual preparation as the electric light is ahead of the tallow dip. The ingredients used in making it are selected with the very greatest care, and are gathered for us at the time they possess the greatest remedial value. The peculiar combination, proportion and process used in making Hood's Sarsaparilla, are unknown to any other thus making Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself. The value of this peculiarity is best shown by actual results. And Hood's Sarsaparilla has a record of cures unequalled in medical history. Has more of them, greater successes in serious cases, better genuine, unsolicited testimonials than any other medicine in existence. It cures extreme cases of blood diseases, but more, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, and all other troubles traceable to impure or vitiated blood. Possessing great stomach-toning qualities, it cures indigestion, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach, etc. It builds up the nerves, renews and revivifies brain, nerve and mental strength and cures nervous prostration. As a natural tonic, it strengthens the whole system and cures that tired feeling. It has done all this for others and what it does for others it will do for you. All we ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla, is a necessity, an opportunity and a fair trial. Be sure to get Hood's. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. It never disappoints.
SPRING IS HERE!
THE
Portsmouth Brewing Co.
 HAVE SUPPLIED THEIR CUSTOMERS WITH
Bock Beer.
NO BETTER BEER BREWED.
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 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building.
 Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
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HENRY PEYSER & SON will offer during February unusual and timely bargains in Men's and Boy's Suits and Overcoats.
 To make room for extensive alterations our salesrooms a large lot of Men's All W Suits and Overcoats are offered to close \$7.75, fully 25 per cent under value.
Annual sale of White Unlaundered Shirts at 50 cents each.
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WE MAKE CANDY.
 If you desire first class CANDIES visit our headquarters.
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 The scarcity and continued price of Havana tobacco has had effect on the quantity of
THE CELEBRATED
7-20.
 10 CENT CIGARS.
 They have always maintained high standard. Strictly hand Sumatra wrapper and long H filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.
 At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
 FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWEET and Market Sts. Bri
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LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER FOR 1899.
JOSEPH E. HOXI
PAINTER & DECORATOR
 Cor State and Pleasant Sts
 Invites the public to examine his list of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.
 We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our best to the satisfaction of our customers.
 Estimates cheerfully given.
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